

The Times' Daily Short Story.

SQUID AND WHALE

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We were coming down the bay of Bengal in the brig Hope, bound from Calcutta to Liverpool, when a calm fell upon the sea and all night long we lay without further motion than the heave of the ground swell. When morning came there was no sign of wind, and the watch was washing down decks when a strange thing happened.

The brig was suddenly lifted up and thrown on her beam ends, and struggling out from under her bottom, but held alongside on the port side, came a whale sixty feet long and a gigantic squid or octopus. The whale had one of the squid's tentacles in his mouth and was tearing at it, while the seven others were wrapped around him like so many ropes.

Before we had recovered our wits the brig was on a level keel and under way again, and never did a craft have a stranger tow. The squid released two of his arms and attached them to the forward keel of the brig, while the others held even tighter than before, and away we went through the water at the rate of five or six miles an hour, the whale doing the towing and the squid acting as a tow rope.

When the big fish found himself fast alongside he was terribly frightened, and, as for us, we didn't propose to run any risk to chop him loose. From 3 o'clock in the morning till 10 at night we were towed to the south and almost in a straight course. Twenty different times in that interval the whale tried to break away, but his efforts, though tremendous, were always in vain. At 10 o'clock he had exhausted himself and lay without motion for over two hours.

What he would do when he recovered his strength and had time to think things over was a question of serious import to us, but we could do nothing but wait. Hereafter he had not used his tail, one blow of which would have smashed in our bulwarks for a distance of thirty feet, but there was no telling what he would do when he started again.

Along about midnight, when all was quiet and most of the watch were dozing, the leviathan suddenly tried to sound. There was light enough to see him plainly, and the mate was looking over the side at the time. Falling in his efforts to get his head down and his tail up, the monster became thoroughly mad. He lashed the sea with his tail, rolled from side to side, and now and then he would lift his head and shake it as a dog shakes a hat. The blows of his gigantic flukes were something awful, and had he swung in on us he must have sent the brig to the bottom in short order. He worked away for half an hour before he gave up, and it amazed us to note the strength of the grip which held him

last. The arms of the octopus were like wire cables. The whale worked away like a steam engine before he would realize his helplessness, and then he went away to the south at a pace that was recorded in the log at ten miles an hour. The run lasted about fifty minutes; then the pace proved too much for him, and he slackened down about one-half, and he kept at that till long after daylight.

There were three ships in sight as day broke, none of them being over four miles away, and as we were seen to be moving along with all sails furled and almost against the wind all of them signalled to know what was wrong. As we could not signal the sentence, "We are being towed by a whale," we had to leave their curiosity ungratified. We were being towed dead on to the coast of Sumatra, and no effort of ours could alter things; the captain ordered the boats provisioned and made ready for the worst. At high noon, with the brig making a steady four miles an hour, the island of Nias was hove up over the bows, and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon was only five miles away. The whale held for it as if he intended to run ashore, but at two miles distance, in water about fifteen feet deep, he struck a rock or a reef and was held fast while the brig ran on to him.

We saw what was coming and took to the boats, but it was a close shave from being swamped by the heavy seas kicked up. As the keel of the brig hit the whale he hammered her until he knocked her bows to pieces. The reef caught her keel at the same time, but after being held fast for a moment she surged over it to sink like a stone in the deep waters beyond. The whale rested after his frantic struggles, and the blood which stained the sea proved that he was badly hurt. After half an hour or so he made off to the west, dragging a lot of wreckage after him by the tangle, and after watching him out of sight we pulled ashore at the village of Wember, with ship and cargo a total loss, and no man having saved anything except the clothes on his back.

As for the giant squid, we all saw him as the whale struck the reef, but when we had lowered the boats and pulled away he had loosened his hold on the sinking wreck and disappeared from sight. It may be that the wreck he had caused became his home after sinking into the depths of the sea.

Ship and cargo were fully insured, but the company refused to pay the loss on the grounds that it was neither storm nor the ordinary perils of the sea. A jury decided against it, however, and the Hope was probably the only craft in the world to be lost under such strange circumstances. Two days after the wreck, as we learned later on, a ship at sea met with our whale. The leviathan was dead and floating on the surface amid a great tangle of cordage, and a portion of one of the squid's tentacles was still undevoured in his jaws. M. QUAD.

BETWEEN LOVE AND DUTY.

Young Japanese Soldier's Narrow Escape From Disgrace and Death.

At a dinner recently tendered to a number of war correspondents by Mrs. Wood, wife of the American military attaché at Tokyo, the hostess told the following story, which gives an interesting line on the world old struggle between love and duty, says the Chicago Post correspondent:

"A young Japanese infantry recruit, it appears, was eating out his heart with homesickness in barracks. He was very young, but had a wife and three babies ninety miles in the country. The night came when he could stand his heartache no longer. He slipped away, desperately planning to see his loved ones once more before his regiment left for the frontier.

"When his absence was noted the next morning he was designated as a deserter, and the whole company bowed their heads in shame because they were fellows to such a coward. A detachment was sent out to capture the missing one, but no clue was found. Three days later the recruit returned. His face was haggard, his eyes wild from fatigue and his feet matted with blisters from his long journey. He was met at the door of the barracks by an officer of his company whose hate and rage was a personal and powerful thing.

"You are not worthy to serve your emperor," the officer exclaimed. "You are a dog, a coward, and have brought disgrace upon the entire command. All that you can do to repair in part the treachery you have committed and the shame you have brought upon us in the eyes of our emperor is to kill yourself here—at once."

"The recruit did not hesitate a moment, but whipped his short sword from his belt and raised his arm. The officer caught him by the wrist and peered down into the young soldier's face. "Why did you leave the barracks?" he asked wonderingly, for he had believed that a man who would run away from his company in time of war would be too much of a coward to commit harakiri.

"I went home to see my wife and babies once more," the recruit faltered. "Where do they live?"

"The young soldier mentioned the town and distance, and the officer,

after some hesitation, ordered him to his quarters, saying: "You have done a great wrong, but one who is ready to die for his grievance and one who can travel 150 miles in three days is not wholly bad. I will intercede for you."

"The boy was spared," concluded Mrs. Wood, "which I fear would not have been the case ten years ago. His regiment left for the front, and I am sure that the recruit will be a worthy agent of his emperor when the harsh moments come."

RUSH FOR OSTRICH EGG.

High Prices Bid For New Laid Specimen in a Zoological Park.

"The ostrich has laid an egg!" At the cry there was a rush of the crowd in Bronx park at New York the other day to the yard of the new antelope house where the African ostriches are kept, says the New York World.

"I'll give \$10 for it!" cried a man with gold eyeglasses.

"I'll give \$20!" cried another, who looked like a professor of something or other.

"Fifty!" cried another, waving a bunch of yellow bills in the air.

Keeper Forrest pulled back several boys who were trying to climb the fence and shouted that the egg was not for sale. He crept into the yard with a basket of hay and with a handful of corn bribed Mamma Ostrich and got possession of the precious first ostrich egg laid in the New York Zoological park. Mamma Ostrich saw what he was doing just in time to grab off one of his brass buttons with two square inches of cloth. She swallowed the cloth and the button.

Six hundred people in procession followed the keeper to the incubator in which the egg was placed.

A stout old lady who had rushed off to West Farms returned in half an hour with a covered basket from which came a fussy clucking. Going to Curator Dittmar's office she exhibited a very angry sitting hen and offered its services to hatch the egg.

"It's a burnin' shame to put such a fine egg as that into a box with a lamp in it," she said. "This is my best hen, and she will be a mother to it."

She and the hen went away disappointed.

MAKAROFF'S HEROISM.

Exploits of Russian Admiral Lost at Port Arthur.

BEST OF THE CZAAR'S SEA FIGHTERS

In Russo-Turkish War He Distinguished Himself by Desperate Bravery and Won Great Honors—Famous Throughout the World as an Inventor of Naval Appliances.

Vice Admiral Stepan Osipovich Makaroff, commander of the Russian fleet in the far east, who lost his life at Port Arthur on a sinking battleship, was considered the best naval officer in the czar's service, says the New York Globe.

His reputation for heroism and skill dated back to the Russo-Turkish war. At that time only a lieutenant, Makaroff was given command of a small merchantman of 1,500 tons, called the Grand Duke Constantine. Around this unprotected ship, which he converted into his flagship, he gathered a flotilla of small vessels, and with this force he assaulted the Turkish ironclads that were seeking shelter in the harbor of Batoum, Sulina, Nikopolis and Sukhum Kale.

Torpedo warfare was then in its elementary stage, and Makaroff had to develop his own methods of attacking ironclads with bombs. The torpedo tube had not then been invented, and the men of Makaroff's squadron had to row in the night to the sides of the enemy's battleships and fasten floating torpedoes to them. The firing mechanism of these torpedoes was designed by the then young lieutenant, and many were the Turkish ships sent to the bottom by them.

Night after night the men of the Grand Duke Constantine put out in rowboats with the young lieutenant himself in command, the oars muffled, the torpedoes in tow. More often than not the Turkish lookouts would detect their approach and give the alarm, and the batteries of the whole fleet would be directed against them. At other times the little party would make good its attempt to reach the Turkish ironclads and would retire after igniting the time fuses attached to the torpedoes which they had fastened to the ship's sides.

One dark night two of Makaroff's boats attacked his own ship, the Grand Duke Constantine, by mistake, and were on the point of blowing her up when he shouted to them to draw off. Makaroff was well rewarded for his desperate bravery and conspicuous ability by the czar. He was given the cross of St. George—most prized of all Russian decorations—a gold sword of honor and the rank of captain. After that he was marked out for distinction and was rapidly promoted through various important offices until he commanded successively the Baltic, Mediterranean and Pacific squadrons.

Makaroff was a member of a distinguished naval family, his father having been a flag captain. Throughout his long career he showed remarkable skill in the handling of fleets. He was also famous in all the navies of the world as an inventor of naval appliances, of which at least a couple of dozen are now in use aboard Russian warships.

Among these is his invention of the ice breaker Yermak, used to keep open the icebound ports of the Pacific and the Siberian lake Baikal. In order to test the value of this invention he made two trips to the arctic circle in the Yermak, trying her against the eternal ice of the polar zone. That is a good illustration of his character. He left nothing to theory or chance.

Admiral Makaroff was commander at Cronstadt, the Russian Gibraltar, before he was ordered to the far east, and had held that post for many years. Unlike many Russian naval officers, he took the keenest interest in the welfare of the enlisted men and could be approached by them with petitions and grievances at any time. At Cronstadt he used frequently to pay surprise visits to the ships in port and eat some of the dinner served to the men. In order to make sure that the pursers and cooks were doing their duty.

In person Makaroff was a tall, finely built, broad shouldered man, with bushy gray beard and whiskers. He looked ten years younger than his age, which was fifty-six. His manner was genial and friendly, whether he was talking to an officer of his own rank or to an ordinary seaman.

Since his appointment to the command of the Russian Pacific fleet Makaroff had shown himself to be a man of great courage and energy. Early in March he personally went to the rescue of a Russian torpedo boat destroyer which was hard pressed by the Japanese and inspired the naval forces under his command with a great deal of enthusiasm. He passed Easter on board a guardship at the entrance of Port Arthur and every night personally supervised the precautionary measures adopted to prevent the Russians from being surprised by the Japanese.

The first thing that attracted attention toward Makaroff was his efforts to stop holes in naval armament below the water line.

He invented a plaster of a peculiar kind, with which the steel sheathing of a boat's underbody might be temporarily repaired.

He also worked long and hard to perfect his invention of compartments which confined water to certain parts of a boat. This apparatus was tested by the admiralty and found to be most effective.

WOMAN'S WORK ENDANGERS HEALTH

Why Mothers and Housewives Are So Often Weak and Miserable

Cooking, cleaning, caring for the children—Never a change, always the same dull monotony of housework. Is it any wonder women look old and worn when they are still young in years? Is it any wonder their shoulders begin to stoop, their eyes grow dull and their faces care-worn?

If Rexall Mucu-Tone had been planned and compounded to meet the needs of a certain class of people it would not have filled the requirements of these women more fully than it does.

Working and worrying, day in and day out, year after year, is sure to affect the organism of the body. The change is so slow that no one notices it taking place. But some day the wife or mother realizes that she isn't feeling as well as she used to. The work she formerly did with ease now makes her very tired. She feels weak and dizzy and suffers with frequent dull headaches. Sometimes her back aches. Her husband tells her she is "run down" and then she begins taking a "tonic."

The tonic strengthens her somewhat—temporarily—but there is a cause for her weakness and suffering and this must be cured before she can hope for health. The tonic does not cure anything. If this woman had consulted an experienced catarrh specialist he could have told her that she was suffering from a catarrhal congestion of the mucous membranes brought on by her confined life, a lack of outdoor exercise, and a bad condition of the blood.

Mucu-Tone is all right, it is a good medicine. I have been greatly troubled with catarrh and have tried various remedies. The disease seemed to affect me in the ears and throat. It has been very annoying and has caused me considerable discomfort and anxiety. I was so relieved by the Mucu-Tone that I took that I should get a larger supply of it and use it thoroughly. One of my relatives was also benefited by this medicine so I can say that it is a good one.—Mrs. FRANK DEKAR, 15 Warren St., Utica, N. Y.

Rexall Mucu-Tone will give weak women new life and a new fund of energy fill their arteries with rich, red blood; make their eyes bright and their flesh firm and elastic. More than this, it will give them a clear complexion such as no cosmetics could possibly produce.

Mucu-Tone does this by cleansing the mucous membranes, by driving out all the catarrhal poisons, and by restoring to the mucous cells their natural, healthy functions. It is also a powerful, nutritive, flesh-building medicine.

We want every woman in this country to know that in Rexall Mucu-Tone she will find immediate relief from all weakness, dizziness and pain, and in order to show how sincere we are—how absolutely certain we are that this remedy will do all we claim for it, we make this remarkable offer:

Buy a bottle of Rexall Mucu-Tone today and take a tablespoonful three times a day. If you do not feel better from the very start, if three or four weeks' treatment does not make you feel like a new woman—strong, and well, and full of life and vigor—bring back the empty bottle and we will refund your money.

Sold only at our store. Price, 50 cents and 89 cents per bottle.

RICKERT & WELLS, Red Cross Pharmacy.

LAW POINTS.

A statute requiring notes given for patent rights to state that fact on their face is held in state versus Cook (Tenn.), 63 L. R. A. 174, not to be unconstitutional.

Declarations of a testator are held in Williams versus Miles (Neb.), 62 L. R. A. 288, to be admissible to prove the existence of a lost will, although the contents thereof cannot be proved solely by such declarations.

The penalty of double the illegal interest paid, imposed for the taking of usurious interest, is held in Second National bank versus Fitzpatrick (Ky.), 62 L. R. A. 290, to be twice the entire amount of interest paid and not merely twice the excess above the legal rate.

The Careful Eskimo.

The Eskimo wastes nothing. The careless white man drops a nail or throws away a broken tool or empty tomato can. These are seized with avidity by the Eskimos, who convert them into articles more or less useful.

OUR SCHOOL SYSTEM.

Moseley Commission's Views on Its Good and Bad Points.

TOO MANY WOMEN TEACHERS HERE

British Educational Commission Says They Tend to Make Youths Less Virile and Thinks Sexes Should Be Separated to Promote "Healthy Head Fencing"—Admits Our Educational System Is More Practical Than England's.

Recognizing that it will be necessary for Great Britain to compete with well trained Americans, the members of the Moseley commission sent over to the United States last fall to study American educational methods, call upon England to lose no time in following the best methods of the American schools, says the New York Herald. They find flaws in the educational system of the United States, and although they think American students get less book knowledge than their English cousins they find that the Americans use what they get in a much more effective manner and become the more dangerous competitors. They think the American schoolboy keener than the English one, although they regret deeply that the preponderance of women teachers is robbing the Yankee youth of his tendency to withstand having "his head punched."

All but two of the twenty-six investigators subscribe to a sweeping condemnation of the presence of so many women teachers in the economy of the schools and most of them condemn coeducation. All admire the self reliance which, despite the growing feminine influence in the lower schools, is incident in American youth, and to this habit of thought they attribute much of the success which attends the efforts of the American in later life.

Speaking of themselves in the third person the members say: "Although in the past the belief in education has been the effect rather than the cause of American prosperity, during the last quarter of a century education has had a powerful and far reaching influence, and it cannot be doubted that in the future it will become more and more the cause of industrial and commercial progress and of national well being. They are satisfied that in years to come in competing with American commerce we shall be called upon to face trained men gifted with both enterprise and knowledge. They desire to impress on the British public the absolute need of immediate preparation on our part to meet such competition."

Mr. Moseley takes a general view of the educational situation before giving way to the general report.

"One of the things which struck me," he says, "all through the United States was the large amount of money devoted to educational purposes, the buildings being magnificent and the equipment lavish. The teachers seem fired with enthusiasm, and there is a thirst for knowledge shown by pupils of all ages which is largely lacking in our own country. In contrast to our education, which has to a large extent been classical, I found that in America it is the 'practical' subjects which are principally taught, and technical classes and schools are to be found everywhere.

"Personally, I should favor the employment of women teachers for both boys and girls up to the age of twelve years, for the reason that the woman claims the sympathy of children in younger years and understands the working of their minds in a way that no man can. Beyond this point, however, I am in favor of turning the pupils over to men, and here American education, to my view, requires some overhauling. Not only did I find comparatively few men engaged in teaching, but also few preparing to

become teachers, and upon investigation I found the reason to be in the smallness of the remuneration, which is insufficient to attract a good class of men. This is, I think, a serious defect, and I venture to suggest that higher salaries be paid to teachers of both sexes, but especially to men, in order to make it worth their while not merely as a duty, but as a remunerative profession."

In their joint report, Professor Ayrton dissenting, and Mr. E. Blair on the educational fence, the members say they have been led to view with alarm the growing preponderance of women teachers.

"Most of us," says Professor Henry E. Armstrong of the Central Institute of London, "who are conversant with school work were struck with the distinctively low average of attainment in the American high schools. To what is this attributable? In part, probably, to the conditions which prevail in American life, but in large measure, I venture to think, to the prevalence of mixed schools and the preponderance of women teachers.

"Admitting that it may be possible, or even desirable, to bring up the two sexes together in the earlier years of school life, we must sooner or later admit, I think, that it is wrong to do so during later years if the object is to develop a virile man. The boy in America is not being brought up to punch another's head or to have his own punched in a healthy and proper manner. There is a strange and indefinable feminine air coming over them; a tendency toward a common—if I may so call it, a sexless—tone of thought. But if coeducation be bad in itself it is infinitely worse when the teachers are women mostly. They should be men mostly."

GIRLS AND FLAG SALUTES.

Chicago Army Men's Suggestions on This Subject.

How shall a girl salute the flag? This question, unanswered by the president of the United States, elicited the following solutions the other day at army, militia and educational headquarters in Chicago, says a dispatch from that city:

By stopping her conversational machinery a minute.  
By rising and standing at respectful attention.  
By prostrating herself on the ground. This refers to subjects in less civilized parts.  
By throwing a kiss.  
By smiling and bowing.  
By courtesying, as is done in some countries when women meet a priest.

The first proposition met most approval. "I don't think it would be possible to make a woman salute the flag," said Major Fankhouser of the First regiment, Illinois national guard. "It is not necessary. A woman's patriotism is too well known."

The chief clerk, Mr. Michaels, of the department of the lakes, said:

"A woman is not recognized in the army. In camp no regulations as to saluting the colors apply to her. If a woman is in the company of officers or men when they are required to salute she should stop talking for a minute, rise and stand at respectful attention. The women of Porto Rico, after the surrender, were forced to salute the flag. Sentries compelled them to bow before the stars and stripes. If women cannot think of any other way, courtesying would be a good suggestion."

In the public schools there is no general rule for saluting the flag. The Flag Day association several years ago sought to have children drilled in a flag salute. The form was a military salute, followed by repeating a patriotic verse on the glory of the flag.

The Adjutant Bird.

According to popular superstition in India the brain of the adjutant, a storklike bird common in the country, contains a stone valuable as an antidote to poison.

Exploding Trees.

When lightning strikes a tree the heat generated is sometimes so great that all the sap is converted into superheated steam, which explodes, tearing the tree to splinters.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It quiets tickling throats. Doctors have known this for 60 years. Ask your own doctor about it. Do as he says.

We Will Buy A 50c. Bottle of Ligozone and Give it to You to Try. Ligozone is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. It is the only way to end the cause of any germ disease. It is also a vitalizing tonic with which no other known product can compare. It is new in America, and millions who need it don't know of it. For that reason, we make this remarkable offer. We will buy the first bottle and give it to you if you need it. We will do this gladly to let the product itself show you what it can do. We Paid \$100,000 For the American rights to Ligozone—the highest price ever paid for similar rights on any scientific discovery. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, in this country and others. We paid it because Ligozone does what all the skill in the world cannot do without it. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. Not Medicine. Ligozone is the result of a process which, for more than 20 years, has been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. Its virtues are derived solely from gas, made in large part from the best oxygen producers. By a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time, these gases are made part of the liquid product. The result is a product that does what oxygen does; and oxygen is the very source of vitality, the most essential element of life. The effects of Ligozone are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Ligozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter. That is why Ligozone kills every disease germ, and with a product which to the human body is life. Germ Diseases. These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Ligozone kills the germs, wherever they are, and the results are inevitable. By destroying the cause of the trouble, it invariably ends the disease, and forever. 50c. Bottle Free. If you need Ligozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on your local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay your druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Ligozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever. Ligozone costs 50c. and 75c. CUT OUT THIS COUPON. For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquid Ozon Co., 458-460 Wabash Ave., Chicago. My disease is..... I have never tried Ligozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it. Give full address—write plainly. Any physician or hospital not yet using Ligozone will be glad supplied for a test.